rance,and al the preparation ouerthrowne.

Iohn Grow this to what aduerſe iſſue it can, I will put it in practiſe: be cunning in the working this,and thy fee is a thouſand ducates.

Bor. Be you conſtant in the accuſation, and my cunning ſhall not ſhame me.

Iohn I will preſently go learne their day of marriage. *exit*

Enter Benedicke alone.

Bene. Boy.

Boy Signior.

Bene. In my chamber window lies a booke, bring it hither to me in the orchard.

Boy. I am here already ſir. *exit.*

Bene. I know that,but I would haue thee hence and here againe. I do much wonder,that one man ſeeing how much another man is a foole,when he dedicates his behauiours to loue, wil after he hath laught at ſuch ſhallow follies in others,becom the argument of his owne ſcorne, by falling in loue, and ſuch a man is Claudio, I haue knowne when there was no muſique with him but the drumme and the fife, and now had he rather heare the taber and the pipe: I haue knowne when he would haue walkt ten mile afoot, to ſee a good armour, and now wil he lie ten nights awake caruing the faſhion of a new dublet:he was woont to ſpeake plaine,and to the purpoſe(like an honeſt man and a ſouldier)and now is he turnd ortography,his words are a very fantaſticall banquet, iuſt ſo many ſtrange diſhes: may I be ſo conuerted and ſee with theſe eies? I cannot tell, I thinke not:I wil not be ſworne but loue may transforme me to an oyſter, but:le take my oath on it,till he haue made and oyſter of me, he ſhall neuer make me ſuch a foole: one woman is faire, yet I am well, an other is wiſe, yet I am well: an other vertuous,yet I am wel:but till all graces be in one woman, one womã ſhal not com in my grace: rich ſhe ſhal be thats certain, wiſe,or ile none,vertuous,or ile neuer cheapen her:faire,or ile neuer looke on her,mild,or come not neare me, noble,or not I for an angell, of good diſcourſe,an excellent muſitian,and her haire

haire ſhall be of what colour it p
monſieur Loue,I wil hide me in t

Enter prince, Leonato, Cla

Prince Come ſhall we heare t

Claud. Yea my good lord:ho
As huſht on purpoſe to grace ha

Prince See you where Benedi

Claud. O very wel my lord: t
Weele fit the kid-foxe with a pe

Enter Balthaſer

Prince Come Balthaſer,weele

Balth. O good my lord,taxe
To ſlaunder muſicke any more t

Prince It is the witneſſe ſtill o
To put a ſtrange face on his own
I pray thee ſing,and let me wooe

Balth. Becauſe you talke of w
Since many a wooer doth comm
To her he thinkes not worthy,yet
Yet will he ſweare he loues.

Prince Nay pray thee come,
Or if thou wilt hold longer argun
Do it in notes.

Balth. Note this before my no
Theres not a note of mine thats w

Prince Why theſe are very cro
Note notes forſooth, and nothing

Bene. Now diuine aire, now
ſtrange that ſheepes guts ſhould
dies?well a horne for my mony w

The Song

Sigh no more ladies,ſigh no more
Men were deceiuers euer,
One foote in ſea,and one on ſhor
To one thing conſtant neuer,
Then ſigh not ſo,but let them go,
And be you blith and bonnie,

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Much Ado About Nothing* (STC 22304) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12